Ner. How like you the young Germaine, the Duke of Saxonies nephew?

Por. Very vildly in the morning when hee is ſober, and moſt videly in the afternoone when he is drunke: when he is beſt, he is a little worſe then a man, and when he is worſt he is little better then a beaſt, and the worſt fall that ever fell, I hope I ſhall make ſhift to goe without him.

Ner. If he ſhould offer to chooſe, and chooſe the right Casket, you ſhould refuſe to performe your Fathers will, if you ſhould refuſe to accept him.

Por. Therefore for feare of the worſt, I pray thee ſet a deepe glaſſe of Reyniſh wine on the contrary Casket, for if the Devill be within, and that temptation without, I know he will chooſe it. I will doe any thing *Nerriſſa* ere I wil be married to a ſpunge.

Ner. You needs not feare Lady the having any of theſe Lords, they have acquainted me with their determinations, which is indeed to returne to their home, and to trouble you vvith no more ſute, unleſſe you may be wonne by ſome other ſort then your Fathers impoſition, depending on the Caskets.

Por. If I live to be old as *Sibilla*, I will die as chaſte as *Diana*, unleſſe I be obtained by the manner of my Fathers will: I am glad this parcell of woers are ſo reaſonable, for there is not one among them but I doat on his very abſence: and I pray God grant them a faire departure.

Ner. Doe you not remember Lady, in your Fathers time, a Venetian, a Scholler and a Souldier that came hither in company of the Marqueſſe of *Mountferrat*?

Por. Yes, yes, it was *Baſſanio*, as I thinke ſo was he call'd.

Ner. True Madam, he of all the men that ever my fooliſh eies look'd upon, vvas the beſt deſerving a faire Ladie.

Por. I remember him wel, & I remember him worthy of thy praiſe. How now, what newes?

Enter a Servingman.

Ser. The foure ſtrangers ſeeke for you Madam, to take their leave: and there is a fore-runner come from a fift, the Prince of *Moroco*, who brings word the Prince his Maſter will be here to night.

Por. If I could bid the fift welcome with ſo good heart as I can

can bid the other foure fare
if he have the condition of
I had rather he ſhould ſhri
ſirra goe before: whiles
ther knocks at the doore.

Enter Baſſa

Shy. Three thouſand D
Baſ. I ſir, for three mo
Shy. For three months
Baſ. For the which as
Shy. *Anthonio* ſhall be
Baſ. May you ſted me
Shall I know
Shy. Three thouſand D
and *Anthoni*
Baſ. Your anſwer to t
Baſ. Have you heard a
Shy. Ho no, no, no, no
man, is to have you unde
meanes are in ſuppoſition
another to the *Indies*, I un
hath a third at *Mexico*, a
he hath ſquandred abroad
men, there be land Rats,
land Theeves, I meane Py
ters, vvindes, and Rocke
ent; three thouſand Ducat
Baſ. Be aſſur'd you m
Iew. I will be aſſur'd
bethinke me, may I ſpeak
Baſ. If it pleaſe you t
Iew. Yes, to ſmell Por
Prophet the Nazarit conj
ſell with you, talke with
but I will not eate with y
What newes on the *Rial*
Baſ. This is ſignior *A*
Iew. How like a faw

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